

Bob Jones University

Baccalaureate



Rodeheaver Auditorium

May 29, 1949

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Twenty-second Commencement

Bob Jones University

MAY 29, 1949

PRELUDE: { Choral-Improvisation on
 "O God, Our Help in Ages Past" . . . Leon Verrees
 Meditation on the chorale "Our Father" . . . Jean Pasquet

PROCESSIONAL HYMN "Bob Jones University Hymn"

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen! Amen!

INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)

ANTHEM: *All Hail the Power (Miles Lane)*, Arr. by R. Vaughn Williams

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON

OFFERTORY

SOLO: *Come Ye to the Mountains of the Lord* . Charles Gilbert Spross
Dorothy Visca

SERMON Rev. John W. Bradbury, D.D.,
Editor, THE WATCHMAN-EXAMINER, New York, N. Y.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: "*At the Name of Jesus*" C. M. Noel

At the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of Glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height:
To the Throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and Dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly Orders,
In their great array.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed:

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.
Amen.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: *March Pontificale* Philip G. Kreckel

